



# 4th of July



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## Chapter 1 by danisonphil

It's the 4th of July everything was going fine. Dad was behind me smoking and playing cards with his mates Bobby and Michael. My mother cooking in the kitchen gossiping with her Ellen and Jo. My brother, Sammy, standing next to me pestering me as usual. I love him but sometimes he can be so annoying.

"Dean," Sam whines to me, "when are we going to get to do the fireworks."

"Soon Sam, stop whining." I say, "we just have to get the okay from dad, go ask him."

As Sam leaves, I notice something. Something is wrong. I can't explain it, its such a weird feeling. My body moves me to the front yard. My body tensing with anticipation. That's when I see it. It was just a man walking by. My body relaxes, I feel so stupid of course nothing was wrong. I go to wave 'hello' but then something happens. His eyes, they flash from the pale blue to a deathly black.

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